

he turned, and then paused exactly at the place where the renegade was lying. But quick as a lightning's flash he was hurrying to the earth, and the dark monster was upon his breast. A sharp cry arose; and then it became a death wail, merging into a moan and silence; for a huge knife was plunged into the quivering breast of the guard, and his life gushed forth with his crimson gore.

The murderer had clutched the throat of his victim, in order to prevent an outcry from the dying man, and had only partially succeeded. He now raised his head and listened attentively; but no sound gave indication that the voice of the soldier had attracted attention. Raising the corpse in his arms, the renegade bore him some distance to the rear and deposited him in the dead woods. Doing so, he exclaimed:

"A good general always leaves an opening for retreat in case of defeat, and I will do so by disposing of every guard in this direction. There is but one more to deal with, I think, and he is behind the quarters of the general commanding."

And Leon crept forward as before, and soon the soldier referred to shared the same fate as the first; but his cry was louder, and was not entirely unheeded, for a window where a light had been burning was thrown up, and a voice asked:

"What is the matter down there?"

The dying man struggled hard to speak; but this the renegade prevented while he answered himself:

"Nothing that I am aware of."

"But I heard a cry."

"So did I; it was one of the prowling coyotes."

No further question was asked, and the villain saw that the light which he had before observed had disappeared. He knew that the strong wind had extinguished it, as the window was raised, and he muttered:

"May the devil favor me, and leave me that opening before he gets another light for I can enter there." But the devil did not so favor him. The sash came down with a crash, and the jingle of glass told that some of the panes had been broken by the fall. This was of some importance, and the villain knew it.

The guard once quiet, Leon cautiously mounted a shed, and crept to the window where he had heard the voice.

Now he could hear voices for there were two voices in conversation. Applying his ear to one of the broken lights, he listened. He could hear every word distinctly, and the blood ran like lightning through his veins as the sentences were understood by him. The voice of a female exclaimed through her sobs:

"O Harry Graham, is it possible you tell me this? I shall die. Oh, I cannot live, for you no longer love me."

"I only love you too deeply, Mariana," was the reply.

"Then why do you tell me that I can never be your wife?"

"I cannot explain—I dare not."

"You must, if you would not see me fall dead at your feet, or live to become a maniac."

"Mariana, I feel that you have right to demand an explanation, and this much I will tell you. Something which occurred years ago renders it necessary that as a just avenger, I should kill your father. Can I do this and then wed his child?"

"Why, then, did you ever win my love?"

"I was only informed of the facts with regard to you this day, and I listened at once to tell you as much as I dare."

"Harry you must tell me all. I have never known my father; and if his crimes have been so great that he deserves death, I cannot blame the hand that strikes. For the love of heaven tell me all."

"I will. Your father's name—so old Brant, who had you in his keeping from infancy, tells me—was Paul Blackburn. He became the most deadly foe of my own parents, and for no other reason than he was rejected by my mother. He swore the most deadly vengeance, but those who knew him did not believe there was any danger. I can well remember the night of that revenge, however. The glare of the flames which consumed my home is before me still; and the yells of the red demons led on by Paul Blackburn are yet wringing in my ears. The ghastly and bloody forms of my parents are before me, and even the exultant words of their murderer are not forgotten."

"O, horrible! and my father was this monster?"

"He was. And this is not all."

"Let me know the worst."

"After my father's marriage, your own also took a wife, but his constant brutal treatment of her proclaimed his hatred. She interfered to save his victims, and with a single blow he struck her lifeless to the ground."

"He murdered his own wife—my mother?"

"He did."

"But how were you saved—how was I saved?"

"This is the strange part of my story. I was a boy of seven years and you an infant of six months. I remember seeing you fall from your mother's arms as she was stricken down. I remember seeing you in my own arms and crawling to a place of concealment by the river's side. You were taken from me by Old Brant, and although I forgot him and yourself, I could not forget these events. Only to-day, as I before informed you, the old man gave me these particulars."

"Is that cruel father—that blood-stained man yet alive?"

"Yes, and I have just learnt that too. I must seek him out, for I shall never rest until I have met him face to face, and met him as the avenger of my slaughtered parents and desolate home."

The candle had been relighted, but it only cast a feeble ray around the apartment. Still it shone full upon the faces of the speakers, one of whom was a young officer and the other a lovely girl of some eighteen years of age.

The villain outside the window had gradually become more and more excited, and finally extended his hand along the opening; he pushed back the spring and raised the latch. Secretly he had been doing that the lovers did not observe the intruder until he leaped to their sides, his eyes blazing with an unnatural light, and his already bloody knife raised to strike.

Upon beholding him the young officer leaped to his feet and asked:

"Who are you?"

"I am known as Mad Leon, the Renegade, was the firm response.

"And what do you want here?"

"I came here for a single purpose but I find that I have a double one."

"Then explain; and quickly, too, or I will call a guard."

"I will explain. Not however, because I fear your guard. I came for the single purpose of carrying away this girl to my mountain home, but I find that I must kill you."

"The game of death is one that two can play, as you shall find."

And Graham leaped towards the table on which were lying two revolvers. But a single shot was fired by the villain and the officer fell. As he did so the renegade seized the girl and cried:

"Go to those whom I sent to graves years ago, and tell them that Paul Blackburn sent you there, for I am he."

He then sprang through the window, with Mariana in his arms.

Here, however, he met his mortal foe—old Brant. The admiring maiden was torn from his grasp, and a single blow with a huge knife sent the polluted soul of the renegade before his Maker. As the blood gushed forth, the monster uttered a few bitter curses, and then fell from the roof by the side of the murdered guard.

This was not the only work performed by Brant. He had discovered the savages and a single volley which blazed out on the night air sent a portion of their number to the "happy hunting ground," and others yelping like wolves away from the fort.

Young Graham was only wounded, and he recovered to make the orphan girl his wife.

Vermont Daily Transcript.

ST. ALBANS, VT.:
SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1868.

Feeding Cows.

DR. J. C. V. SMITH read before the American Institute Farmers' Club at a recent meeting a paper entitled "The Habits and History of the Cow."

Dr. Smith is a gentleman of much ability, improved by extensive reading and observation in this and foreign lands, but he is without an "old fogey."

With all his extensive reading and observation, (it cannot well be called practical knowledge), he is a great stickler for natural and venerable objects, and practices in contradistinction from those more recently improved or discovered, hence his adherence of any departure from the "natural" method of feeding cows on grass. He says:—

"Grass, fresh or dried, is her natural pabulum; 'concentrated feed' is not suitable for them; 'there is neither economy, humanity, or morality in cooking for animals designed in the constitution of things for chewing the cud.'"

On the other hand, Mr. William Birnie, of Springfield, Mass., at the last meeting of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture said:—"It is well known that I have practiced steaming the food for my cattle for ten or eleven years, and I am satisfied that I save more than twenty-five per cent by doing it. I cut and steam almost all my fodder, feeding twice a day with steamed food, and in the middle of the day with hay. Corn stalks, rye straw, bog hay, anything I happen to have in the way of coarse fodder, is cut and mixed with English hay, perhaps one-half of the mass is good hay, the balance is a mixture of the coarse fodder, with a little rye or wheat bran."

It is put through the cutting machine, then put into the steam-box and steamed, and fed warm, taking care to keep my cattle warm, meantime. I make my stable just as warm and comfortable as I can, and never let my cattle out, except on warm days when the sun is shining warm. Water is carried into the stable so that they can drink without going out. Sometimes, in the coldest weather, they do not go out for a fortnight.

I steam twice a week. I put into my steam-box about fourteen hundred pounds of good hay, corn-stalks or rye straw, and one hundred pounds of wheat bran, that feeds my stock twice a day for three days and a half. I have forty-two cows and animals over one year old; six horses, and ten head of cattle younger than that.

They are all fed out of the steam-box, the horses getting a little in addition—bran when they are not at work, meal when they are at work. I find that quite young colts eat it eagerly. In the middle of the day they have about one hundred and fifty pounds of hay. So that about five hundred pounds of good hay and fourteen hundred pounds of steamed fodder last that whole stock three days and a half.

In putting the fodder into the box, I intend to put in just as much water as I can make it carry, the object being to make it absorb as much water as possible, and reduce the mass to as soft, pulpy state as possible. Of course my apparatus does not admit of much pressure, and I boil as long as possible. Sometimes there is a little leak out, and I have arranged to save that. Whatever is not eaten is collected and thrown in again. Sometimes, for a cow that is fresh in milk, I throw in a little oatmeal; but I usually intend to feed my milk cows on half a bushel of mangold-wurzels each a day.

I have cultivated cabbage for a number of years for the purpose of feeding it to my milk cows, and I feed it largely. I know the theory is that cabbage would taste in the milk, but I have heard no complaint from my customers of that kind.

I give my cows as much as they will eat. I have found no green feed that will put flesh on cows like cabbage; consequently I cultivate several acres for the purpose of feeding to my cows. After the cabbage is gone I feed mangolds.

Dr. LORING followed Mr. Birnie, quoting Mr. Machi, the celebrated English agriculturalist, and narrating his own experience, fully confirming Mr. Birnie's positions.

PROF. AGASSIZ said: It must save the secretion of saliva to an enormous extent, and therefore relieve the animal from a physiological labor which is very manifest. I have no doubt that that must be the chief cause of the relief to the cattle, because dry food must be softened in order to be digested; and it must be done by the secretions of the mouth—by the secretory surface of the alimentary canal, and, in fact, by all the secretory surface of the digestion apparatus.

Now, where does this come from? From the blood; and if you supply the food so far softened that the animal is relieved from that physiological labor, you place your animal in a much better condition for its work. Your steam performs part of the operation which your animal has to do itself by its secretions.

MR. BERNIE.—Another point of saving is in keeping up the animal heat. If you draw off a pail-full of milk from your cow, of course you reduce the heat of the animal; and then if you fill her with cold water and cold hay, perhaps, you get her pretty cold. I do not give my cows cold water, but warm it a little and feed them this warm food—warm as blood—and consequently I return something for the heat which I have drawn away from them. I keep my barn as close as I can, keep my cattle in on cold days, and the result is that they look twice as well as my neighbors, with very much less expense of food, I know.

In the Report of the Department of Agriculture for 1865, Mr. E. W. Stewart of North Evans, N. Y., one of the best experienced and practical farmers in that State has an able paper on the subject. As a special contributor to the Rural New Yorker, Mr. Stewart has much more fully discussed the subject during the last two or three years, and elicited very many contributions from other experimenters.

Congress.

On Wednesday in the Senate, Mr. Wilson presented the credentials of Frederick A. Sawyer, elected as Senator for the long term, and Thomas J. Robertson for the short term, by the Legislature of South Carolina.

Mr. Howard presented a remonstrance signed by a dozen members of the South Carolina Legislature, protesting against Mr. Sawyer's taking a seat. There was a sharp discussion upon allegations of Mr. S's loyalty, and it was moved to refer his application to the committee on credentials. That motion was lost, and Mr. Sawyer was sworn in.

In the House, Francis W. Kellogg, member elect from Alabama, had the test oath administered to him, and took his seat. A bill was passed relieving Simon Carley, member elect from S. C., Michael Hahan, of La., and John Milledge, of Augusta, Ga., from legal and political disabilities. The contested election case from the First District of Missouri was taken up—the Committee having reported a resolution that Mr. Pike, the sitting member, is entitled to the seat, with a minority resolution offered by Mr. Kerr, that the contestant, John Hogan, is entitled to it.

On Thursday in the Senate, Mr. Will introduced the following bill:

Be it enacted, That the present Government of Mississippi being provisional only, and subject to the paramount authority of Congress, it is hereby provided that all the offices under said Government shall be vacated on the passage of this act, and that the persons voted for at the recent election for the ratification of the Constitution, and for the election of officers under the same, who have received a majority of votes cast, shall enter upon the offices for which they were voted for, and shall constitute the Provisional Government of Mississippi, until otherwise ordered by Congress.

Provided, that if any person voted for at said election cannot take and subscribe to the oath required by the act entitled "An act to prescribe an oath office, and for other purposes," approved July 24, 1862, the duty of the office for which he was elected, shall devolve upon the person receiving the next highest number of votes.

Sec. 2d. That it shall be the duty of the military commander of the District of which Mississippi forms a part, to see that the provisions of this act are carried into immediate effect.

Also a provision requesting the Secretary of War to communicate to the Senate the facts relative to the trial of Rush by a Military Commission at New Orleans, for the murder of a negro boy. Adopted.

A bill was passed awarding \$100,000 to the capturers of Jeff. Davis.

The Senate on Friday adopted the following joint resolution:

Resolved, etc., That the persons now holding civil offices in the provisional government of Virginia and Texas, who cannot take and subscribe to the oath prescribed by an act entitled "an act to prescribe an oath of office and for other purposes," approved July 2nd, 1862, shall on the passage of this resolution be removed therefrom, and it shall be the duty of the District Committee to fill the vacancies so created by the appointment of persons who can take said oath.

In the House the Speaker presented the concurrent resolution of the Senate for an adjournment from Monday the 27th of July to the third Monday in September. After an exciting discussion the resolution was concurred in.

REJECTED.—The Senate in Executive Session Thursday night rejected William P. Wells, Esq., of Detroit, as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

Welcome to Mr. Adams.

Hon. Charles Francis Adams met with a cordial reception from the prominent citizens of Boston, at Horticultural Hall on Thursday afternoon. The address of welcome was made by Hon. Wm. K. Gray, who referred to the distinguished services of Mr. Adams at the Court of St. James. The great events which had transpired during Mr. Adams's term of office at the Court of St. James were alluded to; and of what Mr. Adams had seen of the struggle in this country from his distant point of view. And now, in welcoming Mr. Adams, he wished to say that they were ready to hear from him the story of what had transpired in his long official career.

Mr. Adams, very sensibly, made a brief speech in reply. He said he feared his audience would be very much disappointed when he said that he had little to respond to the remarks, most friendly and complimentary, which had been made by the Chairman of the committee (Mr. Gray) beyond expressing to him and all present his deepest and most heartfelt thanks for the kindness manifested towards him. An opportunity was then given friends to take him by the hand, and they all expressed sentiments of satisfaction at his safe return. This ceremony occupied considerable time, and when over the distinguished gentleman retired.

TRAGEDY IN SPRINGFIELD.—We find the following in the Rutland Herald of Wednesday:

A tragic affair recently occurred at Springfield, this State, which, though it has been "hushed up," circumstances would seem to envelope it, to a certain degree, in mystery. It appears that on Monday evening, 18th inst., as Mrs. Albert Brown was about retiring, she discovered a man under her window. She ordered him to leave, but he did not stir. Calling upon a neighbor had a better effect, for the fellow started off on a run, closely followed by Dr. Sawyer. The Dr., with several others who joined in the pursuit, chased the fellow down to the river above the covered bridge, when they lost sight of him. Watch was kept up but nothing more was seen. Next morning a hat was found in the rear of Wm. Lewis' house, and was identified as the one generally worn by Benjamin Kendrick.

Search was made for him, but at noon, Wednesday, he had not made his appearance. About four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon a body was seen off the east end of the cab shop dam. A couple of boys swam out and brought it in, when it proved to be Mr. Kendrick dead, one side of his skull broken in, and his body bearing the appearance of having laid in the water some time. Examination showed that he probably was the man seen at Mr. Brown's, and that in endeavoring to escape from his pursuers he tried to pass up the cliff on the east side of the river, but fell from the rocks about half-way between the cab shop dam and the falls bridge, about one hundred feet above the water, and was killed before he struck the river. He had been drinking freely during the day, and was last seen leaving Kendrick's saloon about nine o'clock Monday night.

The body was placed in a coffin and immediately interred. He leaves a wife and two young children.

POLITICAL.—The Republicans of Caledonia County held their Convention at St. Johnsbury, Wednesday, August 5th. The Republicans of the second Congressional District hold their Convention at White River Junction, August 11th, to nominate a candidate to represent the District in Congress for two years from March next, and also to nominate a candidate for Presidential elector. Senator Morrill and Representative Poland are expected to address the Convention.

Gen. J. W. Singleton has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the IV District of Illinois.

The New Orleans Republican says: "Put down Louisiana for Grant and Colfax by a majority of forty thousand."

It is reported that Frank Blair will stump Ohio, Indiana and Illinois next month.

Hon. John A. Reagan, the Confederate Postmaster General, spoke in Galveston, Texas, at a Democratic ratification meeting on the 11th inst.

The Metropolitan Democratic club of New York is about to raise a flag near Union square, fifty feet long by thirty feet wide. It will take many such flags to cover the political sins of the New York Democracy.

New Auction, Commission, RETAIL STORE ON LAKE STREET.

THE Undersigned has opened an auction and Commission Store

DRISCOLL'S NEW BLOCK, ON LAKE STREET.

Where may be found a large Stock of Goods of all descriptions

Such as Prints, Delaines, Crockery, Plated Goods, Glass-ware, &c., which will be sold 20 per cent. lower than at other establishments in town.

Table Linens, Counter Panes and Diaper Wire all purchased at Stewart's in New York.

Auction sales every Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

All kinds of household goods will be bought, or taken for sale on commission.

ROBERT KINGSLEY, July 15.

PAPER and Linen Cuffs, a large assortment, WM. N. SMITH & CO'S.

DEWEY, NOBLE & CO'S

INSURANCE

AGENCY.

ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

CAPITAL AND SURP. U.S. \$1,838,543 30.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$3,623,896 78.

HARTFORD FIRE INS. COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$2,000,000 00.

INS. COMPANY NORTH AMERICA OF PHILADELPHIA,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$2,000,000 00.

NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$1,500,000 00.

SECURITY INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$1,477,777 12.

LORILLARD FIRE INS. COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$1,500,000 00.

NORTH AMERICAN FIRE IN. CO. OF NEW YORK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$75,000 00.

CORN EXCHANGE INS. COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$550,000 00.

NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INS. CO. OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$500,000 10.

ROGER WILLIAMS INS. COMPY OF PROVIDENCE, R. I.,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$201,358 81.

GLENS FALLS INSURANCE CO. OF GLENS FALLS, N. Y.,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$218,329 18.

Fire and Marine Insurance effected at this Agency in any of the above well known Companies.

Life Insurance. THE MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO. OF NEW YORK.

The Oldest and Largest Mutual Insurance Company in the United States.

CAPITAL AND ASSETS. \$25,000,000 00.

TRAVELLER'S INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

CAPITAL AND ASSETS. \$1,000,000 00.

All losses promptly attended to and settled at this Agency. Large Security, Fair Profits, and Prompt Payment.

Insurance to any amount effected on the most satisfactory terms.

DEWEY, NOBLE & CO. Office corner Lake and Main St., St. Albans, Vermont.

NEW LADIES STORE,

Opposite Store of Saxe & Place in building formerly occupied by S. & J. A. Bedard. Ladies will find here a complete and choice assortment of Fancy Dry goods just received from market, such as

Laces, Fringes all colors. Edgings, Insertions. Muslins, Lawns, Collars, Cuffs, Veils, Fans, a rich lot.

Valenciennes and Thread Lace Collars.

A nice line of French Cambrics and Fancy Lawns. A new Kid Glove which surpasses anything yet brought into this market, and warranted. All of which will be sold at reasonable prices. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves.

Dress and Cloak making in all its varieties under the skillful supervision of Miss Ellen Moore, long and favorably known to the inhabitants of this village and vicinity. Agent for WILCOX & GIBBS Sewing Machines, 1-14-15 L. P. KIMPTON.

THE ST. ALBANS BRIGADE BAND

Are prepared to furnish music for

FIREMEN and MILITARY PARADES, PICNICS, EXCURSIONS, DANCES,

And on other occasions where Band and String Music is required. Orders addressed to

GEORGE E. KINSLEY, OR TO

W. H. SMITH,

At the Tremont House, will receive prompt attention. dt-tf

M'GOWAN & BROWN

SADDLERY, CARRIAGE, AND

BUILDING HARDWARE

We have the largest and best assorted stock of goods of every description, in the above line, to be found in the State. As agents for the largest Belting Factories, we keep a supply of

LEATHER BELTING

Of all sizes on hand. We offer a full and complete assortment of

Carriage and Harness Makers' Supplies,

And are constantly receiving consignments of a superior article of Oak and Hickock Harness Leather, Patent Collar and Russell, Grain and Split Skirting and Winkler, Harn and soft Dash, Emmaneled Oil Top and

GRAIN BOOT LEATHER.

CARPETING AND OIL CLOTH.

Which we offer at a low cash figure.

M'GOWAN & BROWN, J. PROTHINGHAM M'GOWAN, St. Albans, VT. GEORGE W. BROWN. dt-tf

VICTOR ATWOOD,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

IRON, STEEL, GLASS, NAILS, OIL, PAINTS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

SEEDS, MECHANICS TOOLS, SHELF HARDWARE AND CARRIAGE MAKERS STOCK.

BARNES' BLOCK, LAKE ST

St. Albans, May 14, 1868. dt-tf

Barrett's Hair Restorative

OVER ALL COMPETITORS. BARRETT'S HAIR RESTORATIVE. Was decided by the N. H. State Fair and is now conceded by the public to be the very best Preparation for Restoring Gray or faded Hair to its original color; promoting its Growth, eradicated Humors and Inflammation, and for Dressing